DEDICATED TO MY FRIEND
— SHERWOOD E. BUCK —

# TAPS ARE CALLING

Words and Music
by
CARL A. GRAY

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# "TAPS ARE CALLING"

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Introduction
Tempo di Valz

PIANO

SONG

As the eve - ning sha - dows fall, List I hear the bu - gle call, Taps are
Now the taps their ech - oes heard, To the dis - tant hill are lured, Oh! how

sound-ing sweet and clear. Bring - ing thoughts of you so near vi - sions of your
still the sil - ence seems. As my soul is filled with dreams How I long to

*cresc.* *p*

face I see as shades of night draw ov - er me, While moon and stars are
be once more near you on that dis - tant shore, Where home and com - fort

*p*

shin - ing bright, Good-night lit-tle girl, good-night good - night
are so bright, Good-night lit-tle girl, good-night good - night

*rit.* *pp*

Bugle call

*pp*

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Good - night lit - tle girl taps are call - ing

*pp* *ppp*

CHORUS

When the taps are sound - ing, Dear I dream of you and home My thoughts are ev - er

wand - 'ring O'er the fields we use to roam Days seem long and drea - ry, But

*f*

*cresc.* *ff* *rit. dim.*

we will soon be through For now we've won that vic - to - ry. I'm com - ing back to you

*ff* Bugle call *pp*

good night good night lit-tle girl taps have called.

*pp* *ppp*